chance of our getting married and settling in life somehow, even as a Ticket of leave, had we continued to remain in the Andamans; but here it being a Lunatic Asylum, such an arrangement was beyond comprehension, and entirely out of the question. Considering these disadvantages I advised her to seek out some job somewhere and try to pull on, inspite of all obstacles that might come on the way; so that, if chance should offer any time, never mind even if it should mean after the expiry of the full twenty years term, that I was bound down for servitude, we shall join hands some happy day, never to part again.

It is quite plain I think from the purport of my suggestions that I had taken her for the real earthly person, that I loved and supposed her to be in Madras. She, however, tried now and again to explain her real nature to me, but it all sounded a meaningless jargon and I could give to her explanations, no better worth, than an attempt at making some fun with me. It looks so very strange to note that though I had

already got convinced once, regarding the existence of a super-natural world that made its appearance now and again on our earthly plane *f*